

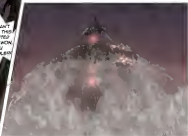




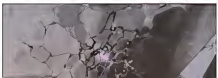
BUT I HAVE TO DIE
PROTECTING HER



YOU CAN'T
DIE LIKE THIS
ONE AFTER
YOU'VE WON
FOR
HUMANITY









OR HAS DETECTED THE
ENEMY'S ZERO-TYPE AT OR

NO RESPONSE
FROM THE CODE



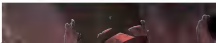
HYPERION
DEADLINE
COMPLETELY STILL.
NO SIGN OF LIFE
CONFIRMED

ONE CODE
SEEMS TO HAVE
BEEN DETACHED



HOWEVER, THE
BODY OF THE AMSTELTECH
IS YET TO BE FOUND







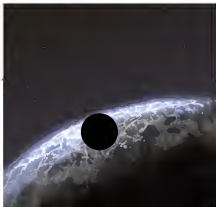
IT'S JUST LIKE JACK AND THE
GERNOTALK...

EVEN THOUGH IT'S NOT
FULLY BROWN YET WHEN THE
FLOWERS GLOOM AND IT STARTS
PROLIFERATING, IT WILL DEVOUR
THE PLANET IN NO TIME.

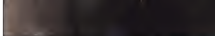
30 YEARS AGO, I
'VE HARDLY
STOPPED THE
FLOWERS FROM
GLOOMING—
BUT NOW...



OR THE BLACK
HUN GONING TO DIE
AFTER ALL?









BUT I AM AFRAID...

SH...IE...

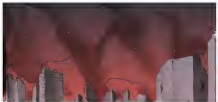
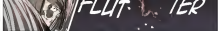
MY HANDS ARE SHAKING IN FEAR THAT
I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO

SEEMS LIKE ONLY
ONE OR TWO FLOWERS
HAVE FULLY BLOOMED

BUT I SHOULD STILL
LET THE WHOLE WORLD
KNOW ABOUT THIS
BEGINNING...

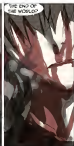






SWO OSH







YOUR
SWORD



DON'T LET
GO OF IT

FLIO



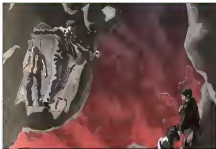
IF YOU STOP

IT IS REALLY GOING
TO BE THE END



YOU HAVE TO KEEP
GOING





I COULDN'T SAY ANYTHING

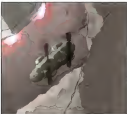
TO MY DAD WHO WAS
ONCE MY ENEMY

I WOULDN'T HAPPY TO
SEE HIM, I DIDN'T HATE HIM,
NOT FORGIVE HIM--

BUT



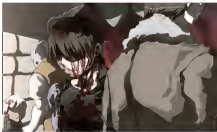
I DON'T REFUSE HIS HAND



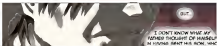
WE HAVE THOSE OLD SHOTS
HERE. THEIR COMBAT ABILITIES ARE
HIGHLY LIMITED THE TIME LIMIT IS
APPROXIMATELY TEN MINUTES



WE'RE
HEADING
TO SPACE
THIS MORNING



I DON'T ANSWER
WE STILL COULDN'T UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER TO THE VERY END



OUT

I DON'T KNOW WHAT MY
FATHER THOUGHT OF HIMSELF
IN HIS LAST BREATH, WHO

WAS RAPIDLY ALONE, TO THE
BATTLEGROUND—

BUT I SAW A SOFT SMILE,
WASPE TO MYSELF.

I FELT A SLIGHT NAGGING LEFT IN MY
HAND AFTER OUR HANDSHAKE...

AND IF THAT'S A LITTLE...

MY HANDS HAD STOPPED SHAKING.

THE LAST TEN MINUTES OF THIS WAR SCENE:

'A 10-MINUTE WAR'